

No.2

SUMMER ISSUE

BATMAN

10¢



ALL BRAND NEW
ADVENTURES
OF THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER!

Bob
Kane

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ALL BRAND NEW
ADVENTURES
OF THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER!

BOB KANE

LOOK FOR LOST COINS, ETC. SCARE FRIENDS!
SWIMMING GOGGLES

**UNDER
WATER**
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 FISHING
 EXPLORER
 SWIMMING
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POWERFUL

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SWIMMING

POWERFUL

BAT-MAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

THE JOKER - GRIM JESTER,
ARCH-CRIMINAL, MASTER FIEND...
AN EMBER OF LIFE GLOWS
WITHIN THAT GHASTLY SHELL OF
HUMAN CLAY... AND THE ICY
CLAWS OF FEAR AND
APPREHENSION CLUTCH TIGHTER
ABOUT THE HEARTS OF THE
DENIZENS OF THE WORLD!!
ONLY THREE DARE TO PLAY
THE GAME OF CHESS WITH
THIS MAD, EVIL GENIUS -
THE FEARLESS BATMAN,
THE HEROIC ROBIN, AND
THE BEAUTIFUL, LITHE
MYSTERIOUS CAT-WOMAN.
TO THE WINNER BELONGS
THE PHARAOH'S GEMS... THE
LOSER - GETS DEATH!!



SHAVING FROM INACTION,
THE BATMAN AND HIS
PROTEGE, DICK GRAYSON,
KNOWN AS ROBIN, SETTLE
DOWN TO A GAME OF CHESS.

THERE, DICK? I GUESS THAT
CHECKMATES YOU!

OKAY, I GUESS
YOU WIN
DICK, BRUCE.
IT'S TOO
QUIET AROUND
HERE. I WISH
SOMETHING
WOULD HAPPEN.

LITTLE DO BRUCE
AND DICK REALIZE THAT
THEY WILL SOON BE
PLAYING AT A LIVING
GAME OF CHESS, WITH
HUMAN LIVES THE PAWNS.

WUXTRY! WUXTRY!
JOKER STILL ALIVE?
READ ALL ABOUT IT!
WUXTRY!



FATEFUL WORDS!



THE STARTLING REVELATION
THAT THE JOKER IS STILL
ALIVE MOVES THE BATMAN
TO PROMPT ACTION...

WHAT'S YOUR
PLAN, BATMAN?

MY PLAN IS TO
ABDUCT THE JOKER
FROM THE HOSPITAL BEFORE
HE BECOMES STRONG AND
WILY ENOUGH TO SLIP THROUGH THE
HANDS OF THE POLICE, THEN WE'LL
TAKE HIM TO A FAMOUS BRAIN
SPECIALIST FOR AN
OPERATION, SO THAT
WE CAN BE CURED
AND TURNED INTO A
VALUABLE CITIZEN.

MEANWHILE, IN A LUXURIOUS
LAIR, THE MEMBERS OF
CRIME SYNDICATE INC. MEET
TO DISCUSS THEIR FUTURE
ACTIVITIES . . .

I WONDER WHAT THAT
NEWSY'S YELLIN' ABOUT
OUTSIDE? HEY, JOHNNY!
SEND UP A COPY OF THE
EXTRA TO OUR
ROOM . . .



AS WEASEL RUNS HIS EYE
DOWN THE PAGE, A DARING
PLAN BEGINS TO FORMULATE
INSIDE HIS SCHEMING MIND.



THE CRIMINALS ARE
BROUGHT TO THEIR FEET BY THE
MOMENTOUS IMPLICATIONS OF THE NEWS
STORY?



WITH GREAT CUNNING,
WEASEL RAPIDLY UNFOLDS HIS
DARING SCHEME.

FIRST WE GET SOME OF US
INTO THE HOSPITAL, THEN I
GET A PLAN FOR GETTIN' 'IM OUT
AND PAST THE COPS. THAT'LL
GROW HAIR BACK ON YOUR HEAD.
NOW WHICH ONE OF
YOU BIRDS THINK HE
CAN FLY?



2

THE DIE
IS CAST?
ONCE MORE
THE MACHINATIONS
OF THE
CRIME SYNDICATE
WILL BE FELT?
THIS TIME UNDER
THE RUTHLESS
LEADERSHIP OF
THE JOKER??
WHAT IS THE
CONNECTION BETWEEN
THE PRICELESS
PHARAOH GEAMS
AND WEASEL'S
PLAN TO
ABDUCE THE
JOKER?

COMOTS IN CRIME,
WEASEL AND HIS MEN
GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE
HOSPITAL SINGLY AND IN
PAIRS ON THE PRETENSE
OF VISITING SICK FRIENDS
AND RELATIVES

I'LL HAVE
SOME GUM,
MOTHER,
TO RELAX
MY NOIVES.

THANK
YOU KINDLY,
SIR

SILENCE INSIDE THE HOSPITAL,
SHIELDED BY THE FOUR WALLS
FROM THE VIGILANT EYES OF
THE POLICE, CRIME SYNDICATE INC.
SETS ITS MACHINERY INTO SWIFT
ACTION.

NOW,
PLAY NICE
BOYS AND
NOBODY
GETS HURT!
WHAT'S
THE MEANING
OF THIS? GET
OUT OF HERE
IMMEDIATELY
BEFORE I CALL
THE POLICE!!

THE QUIET HOSPITAL WARD
BECOMES A RAGING BATTLEGROUND

MAYBE YOU CAN GET
THE MEANING OF THIS?
I WARNED YOU TO PLAY
NICE OR YOU'D
GET HURT!

HAVE A SHOT OF
YOUR OWN MEDICINE?
IT'S JUST WHAT THE
DOCTOR PRESCRIBED!

YOU'LL NEED
MORE THAN
A DOCTOR?
AFTER I'M
THROUGH
WITH YOU!

GOOD WORK, BOYS! MUSFACE
ALREADY ROUNDED UP THE HEAD
SURGEON AND THE ATTENDANTS.
YOU MEN THAT HAVE YOUR ORDERS
TO GUARD THE WARD KNOW
WHAT TO DO. ALL THE
REST FOLLOW ME TO
THE OPERATING ROOM!



THE HOODED FIGURE EXPLODES A TERRIFIC BLOW OFF THE JAW OF THE POLICEMAN!



HERE'S A CHANCE TO CATCH UP ON LOST SLEEP, BUDDY!



BOTH POLICEMEN HURTLE TO DESTRUCTION.

I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL BREAK THE NEWS TO THEIR FAMILIES!

THIS IS VERY STRANGE? THE BATMAN NEVER ATTACKED THE POLICE BEFORE!



AS THE POLICE CLOSE IN ON THE BAT-LIKE FIGURE... HE SUDDENLY TURNS, AND LEAPS OFF THE ROOF...



...TO LAND IN AN OPEN ROADSTER WAITING BELOW!



THE POLICE START AFTER THE FLEEING AUTOMOBILE A FEW SECONDS LATER...



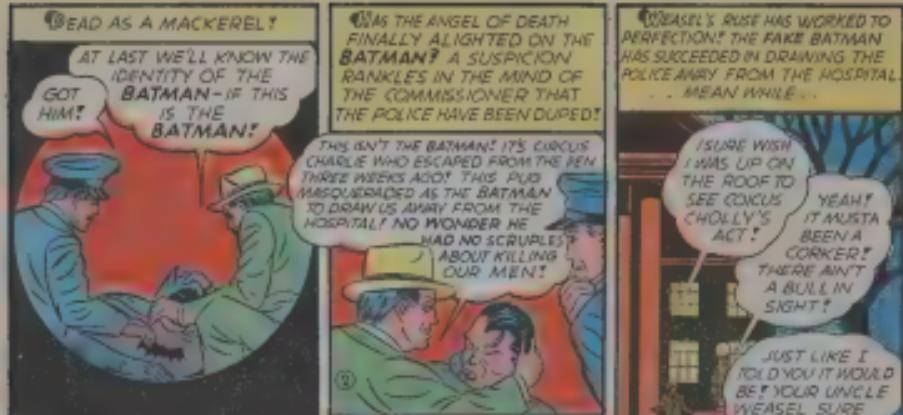
THE POLICE GAIN ON THE SPEEDING AUTOMOBILE...

I'LL TURN OFF ON THAT ROAD!









ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IN THE DRIVERS SEAT?



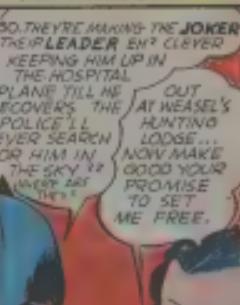
BUT, THE CAT WOMAN HASN'T REVEALED THAT THE JOKER IS HER DIABOLICAL COMPETITOR FOR THE PHARAOH'S GEMS.



THE CAT WOMAN IS FRANTIC WITH FEAR THAT THE BATMAN WILL DELIVER HER TO THE POLICE --



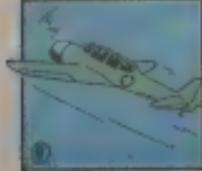
THE CAT BARGAINS WITH THE BATMAN. ALL SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE CRIME SYNDICATE AND THE JOKER IN EXCHANGE FOR HER FREEDOM!!



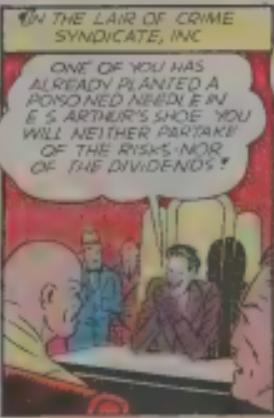
OUT THE CAT WILL NOT ELUDE THE BATMAN SO EASILY---



THE HOSPITAL PLANE OF CRIME SYNDICATE CIRCLES THE COUNTRY, REFUELING AT DESIGNATED LOCATIONS... THE JOKER'S RECLUPERATIVE POWERS ARE AMAZING! AT THE END OF THE WEEK HE HAS COMPLETELY RECOVERED



ON THE LAIR OF CRIME SYNDICATE, INC.



I DO NOT WISH TO SEEM UNGRATEFUL, GENTLEMEN, THEREFORE I HAVE MERELY ADMINISTERED A TEMPORARY SLEEPING POTION TO YOU... INSTEAD OF A PERMANENT ONE, WITHIN A SHORT TIME YOU WILL ALL BE ASLEEP!



WHY - YOU DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! I SUSPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS, I AM GOING TO KILL YOU - !









ONE CAT HAS
BARRICADED
HERSELF AND
THE WOUNDED
ROBIN
IN THE
LIBRARY...

SO THEY THINK
THEY'RE SAFE BEHIND
THAT OAKEN DOOR,
EH? THESE FLAMING
ARROWS OUGHT
TO BURN THEM
OUT!! HA-HA-HA!



CLIMBING UP THE IVY-
ENTANGLED WALLS TO REGAIN
THE BALUSTRADE, THE BATMAN
SMASHES INTO THE JOKER WITH
RENEWED VIGOR.



WITH THE FURY OF A
THUNDERBOLT THE
BATMAN'S FISTS
LASH OUT!

HERE ARE A COUPLE
FOR GOOD
MEASURE, JOKER...



THE BATMAN IS FORCED TO
LEAVE THE UNCONSCIOUS
JOKER BEHIND AS THEY
MAKE FOR THE SUSPENDED
ED BATPLANE...



TILL WE
MEET AGAIN...
BATMAN!

CRAWLING UP THE LADDER
THE CAT TURNS AND DIVES
INTO THE SWIRLING
TORRENTE below



WE JUST GOT
OUT OF THAT RAGING
INFERNO IN TIME?
FOLLOW ME, CAT!
ROBIN'S STILL TOO
DAZED TO CLIMB
UP ALONE.



THE END OF THE
CAT-WOMAN??



BRUCE?
SHE'S
GETTING
AWAY WITH
THE JEWEL
CASK?

THAT'S RIGHT, ROBIN!
JUST THE JEWEL-CASK?
BUT I'VE GOT THE
JEWELS! I MANAGED
TO GET THEM AS WE
WERE CLIMBING UP
THE ROPE LADDER!
AU REVOIR,
CAT-WOMAN!

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
THE BATMAN AND ROBIN,
THE Original BOY WONDER
EVERY MONTH IN DETECTIVE COMICS

YOUNG MR. OLDS

THERE IT IS AGAIN-
THAT PESTERIN'
TOOTHACHE-



HEY, MOM,
WHERE'S THAT
TOOTH MEDICINE?
I GOT A
TOOTHACHE -



WHAT? AGAIN?
YOU MARCH RIGHT
OFF TO DOCTOR
YANK- HE'LL TAKE
CARE OF THAT
ONCE AND
FOR ALL -



WOT'R DOCTOR
YANK? HE ALMOST
KILLED WILLIE'S
OLD MAN WHEN HE
PULLED ONE OF
HIS TEETH ONCE!



NOW LISTEN,
YOUNG MAN- ASK
HIM TO GIVE YOU A
LOCAL ANAESTHETIC
BEFORE HE PULLS
THE TOOTH- YOU
WONT FEEL
IT A BIT -



ONE A' THEM
LOCAL ANAESTHETICS
WOULDA SURE COME IN
HANDY YESTERDAY WHEN
JOHNNY GIMME THAT
SOCK ON TH' SHOOT-



I'LL GIVE YOU
A GOOD SPANNING
IF YOU COME HOME
WITHOUT GETTING
THAT TOOTH
PULLED -



10-203





BATMAN

WITH
Robin

-THE BOY WONDER-

"OLD IN HIS OPERATIONS, ENTHUSIASTIC IN HIS SCALE OF CRIME, A NEW MASTER OF EVIL RISES TO PLUCK THE FRUITS OF CRIME. ONLY TO DISCOVER TOO LATE THAT AMID HIS HARVEST, THE INVINCIBLE GUARDS OF THE BATMAN AND THAT OF ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER CROP UP TO DESTROY HIM!"



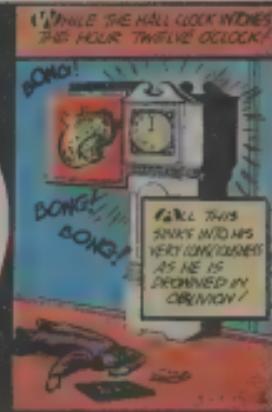
"IN HIS PRIVATE ADVENTURE, CRIMSON PREPARES TO DEPART FOR HIS MISSION. HE FORGIVES TO SPEAK WITH HIS TRUSTED MURKIN CUSTODIAN - ADAM LAMB."

AN, LAMB, STILL READING MYSTERY? OH YES, AND CRIMSON! I READ IT, I FIND THEM. I SEE! MOST FASCINATING THIS ONE IS CALLED THE CRIME MASTER! GENTE INTERESTING IT IS, TOO!

I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS, SIR, BUT MYSTERY STORIES WITH MASTER CRIMINERS SEEM TO EXCITE ME! PERHAPS I IMAGINE MYSELF IN A ROLE IN THE STORY!"

CERTAINLY, LAMB, THAT YOU WOULD NOT PLAY THE PART OF A MASTER CRIMINAL! BUT IT WOULD BE FUNNY, DIDN'T ADAM LAMB A MASTER OF CRIME?"



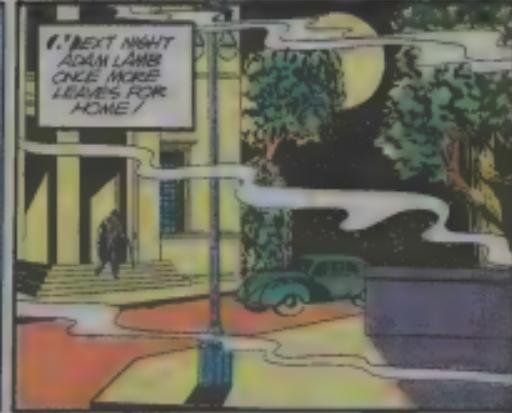


11 HOURS LATER LAMB RISES
UNSTEADILY, SHAKILY...

WHAH! WHAT HAPPENED?
OH, NOW I REMEMBER - I
TRIPPED - FELL DOWN THE
STAIRS! I SEEM TO BE
ALL RIGHT! NOTHING SERIOUS!



BUT
LITTLE DOES
TIME
ADAM LAMB
REALIZE
HOW SERIOUS
IS HIS
PLIGHT...
HOW HIS
VERY DEMON
HAS
METERED
ASA RE-
SULT OF
THAT FALL!



12 IS THE CLOCK
TOLLS THE HOUR,
LAMB STOPS,
FROZEN AS IF
HYPONIZED



13 WHEN A STARTLING
DREADFUL CHAMFER
COMES OVER HIS
CEREBRAL FEATURES...
HIS MOUTH TWISTS INTO
A VIOLENT, SUITED LEER

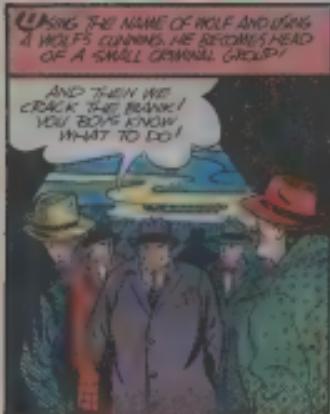
GLOVES ARE JERKED OFF A STRANGE
WILD LIGHT FLAMES WITH FURY IN HIS EYES!



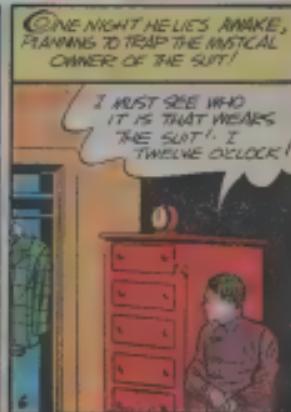
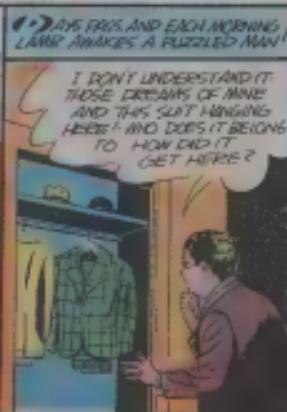
14 HIS FORM STRAIGHTENS
BROODING LIKE THAT OF A WILD
CAGED AND RESTLESS ANIMAL!



15 LAMB HAS
BECOME A
MOLE! A
BEAST! A
SWARLING
CHAMFERED
SEASIDE!







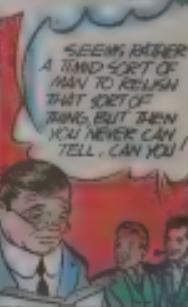
"INCREDIBLY, HIS FEATURES CHANGE
LAMB HAS ONLY WAITED FOR HIS OTHER
SELF - HALF THE CRIME MASTER!"



"NEXT DAY CHANCE TAKES BRUCE
WAYNE TO VISIT CRAIG'S MUSEUM



"BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
LAMB HAS READ THAT
BOOK OVER AND OVER
AGAIN! CRIME-MASTER,
IT'S CALLED!"



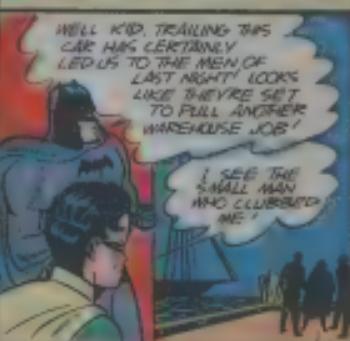
"ON HIS WAY HOME BRUCE
SHEERLY HALTS STOCK-SELL



"QUEER DENT AND EVERYTHING!
WELL IT LOOKS AS IF BATMAN
AND ROBIN ARE GOING TO DO
A LITTLE TRAILING TONIGHT!"



"NIGHTFALL ON THE WATERFRONT.
TWO FIGURES SLINK THROUGH THE
SHADOWS - BATMAN AND THE WONDERBOY



"THEY'LL KILL HIM!
WE'VE GOT TO
SAVE HIM! LET'S
GO, ROBIN!"

"LOOK! THEY'VE
GOT THE
WATCHMAN!"

"I CROSS THE LAST
PIER LAUNCH-THE
TWO FIGURES WITH
HURRICANE SPEED!"



"THEY'RE
BACK
AGAIN!"

117 KNUCKLING UPPERCUT TO THE GUNMAN'S JAW



118 BULLET MISSES THE STEEL WEST AND HITS INTO HIS UNPROTECTED SHOULDER



119 FOR A MOMENT HE TEETERS ON THE EDGE OF THE RIVER



120 AN ASHIZING SHRIEK IS TORN FROM ROBIN'S LIPS AS HE SEE'S HIM FALLING



121 THE BOY WONDER GOES berserk!





OKAY ALOUD THE WEAKENED BATMAN, ROBIN HELPS TO EFFECT THEIR ESCAPE!



SPREADING A GLUE TRAP, DICK BEGINS TO PROBE FOR THE BULLET LODGED IN BRUCE'S SHOULDER!



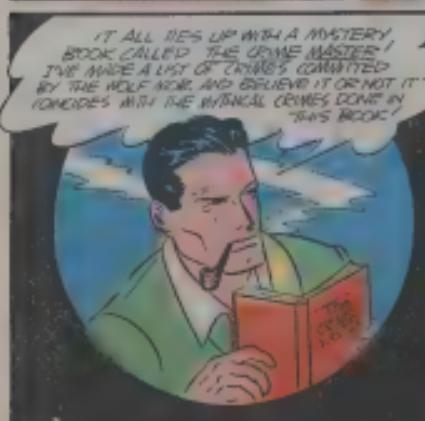
AT LAST, AFTER AN AGONIZING STRETCH OF TIME



CATE THE NEXT NIGHT DICK WALKS INTO THE LIBRARY TO SEE BRUCE UP READING...



IT ALL DIES UP WITH A MYSTERY BOOK CALLED "THE CRIME MASTER". I'VE MADE A LIST OF CRIMES COMMITTED BY THE WOLF NOIR, AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT IT COINCIDES WITH THE MYSTICAL CRIMES DONE IN THIS BOOK!

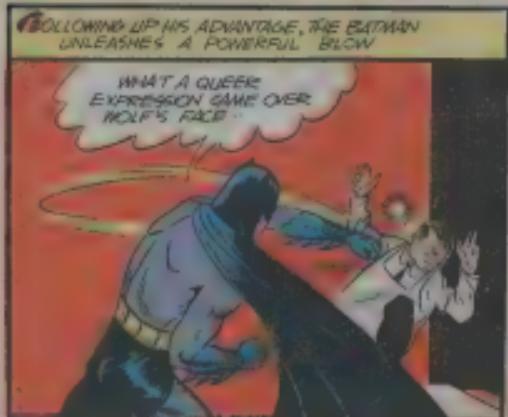


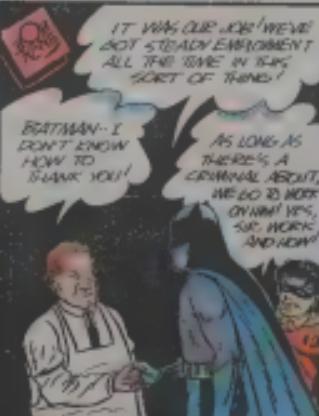
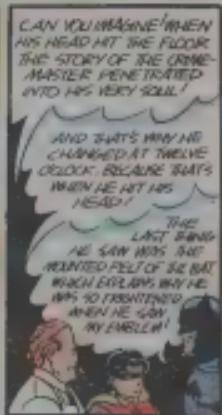
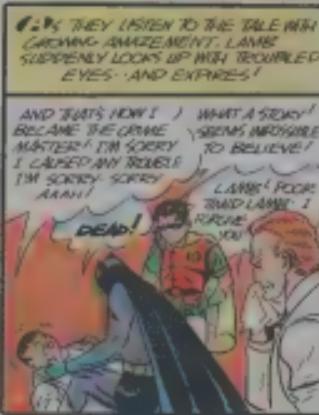
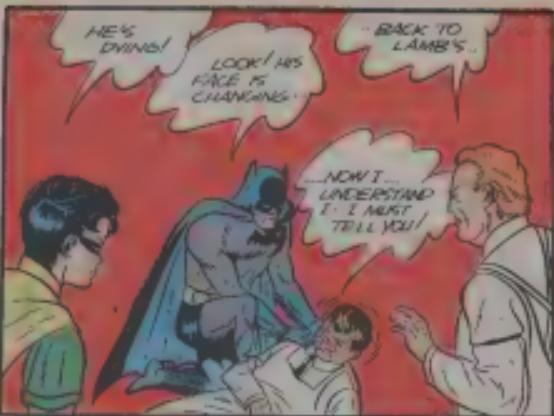
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

FOR SOME REASON, WOLF IS FOLLOWING THE EXACT PLAN OF THE BOOK! THE CRIME MASTER! IT'S CRAZY CRAZY!









FOR SWELL VACATION READING,

**DON'T
MISS
THESE
TWO**

!



**NOW ON
SALE
EVERYWHERE!**



**AMERICA'S GREATEST
ADVENTURE CHARACTER!**

**DON'T MISS THIS
BRAND-NEW
ISSUE OF
COMPLETE
NEW EPISODES**



ON SALE *NOW!*

**AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS!**

A VERY SIMPLE CASE

By David "Tree" Tree



THE shrill ringing of his phone roused Henry Preston from the mystery story in which he had been immersed. Grunting, Preston put down the book and waddled toward the phone, moving as rapidly as his three hundred pounds would allow.

He grumbled to himself as he went across the floor of the well-stocked library. He always intended to have the phone transferred to the arm chair but somehow he never quite got around to it.

And one thing Private Detective Preston didn't like was to be disturbed while reading mystery stories.

His eyes blinked as he recognized the voice on the phone.

It was Garand, head of the insurance company which paid Preston a fat annual fee to act as special investigator. Garand's voice was excited: "The Blackman Ruby has been stolen. A lone gunman held up a supper party at Jason Trieste's house and got away with that as well as guests' valuables. You'd better get over there right away."

Preston shuffled into his clothes and presently climbed into the station wagon he used as a car. He had found this form of transportation most convenient for his bulk. He whistled softly to him-

self as he drove toward Trieste's estate in Great Neck. The insurance company stood to lose a great deal of money, because Broker Trieste had insured the Blackman Ruby heavily.

The police allowed him to pass through their lines as he drove onto the estate. In another moment, he was in the huge library, where Lieutenants Tracy and Steele of the regular police were questioning the guests. Both knew and liked Henry Preston, whom the reporters had dubbed "The Dreadnaught Detective."

They gave Preston the facts, knowing he would see that they received any information he might dig up. Henry Preston's eyes blinked as he listened. A man in evening dress had entered, drawn a gun and forced Trieste to take the Blackman Ruby from the safe. After that, he had stripped the guests of their valuables.

Preston studied Jason Trieste's face. "Why was the ruby here tonight?" he asked. "Don't you usually keep it in a vault?"

Trieste licked his lips nervously. "Yes. But I had promised some of my week-end guests that they could see it." He glared at Preston. "I had it brought here by armored car this afternoon."

Preston blinked. "You didn't

recognize the man who held up the party? Never saw him before?"

"Of course not. I've already told the police everything," Trieste's voice was indignant. "I suppose you want a description of him, too. All right. He was in evening clothes, the suit was double breasted, and he wore a red cummerbund and red tie. He tied up the six of us, gagged us, and left." Trieste's voice was sarcastic. "At the door, he put the gun into a shoulder holster. My butler found us and gave the alarm."

"That's right, sir."

Preston looked at the butler.

"Your name?"

"William March, sir. I've been with Mr. Trieste five years."

Preston waved him aside. Detective Lieutenant Tracy spoke up. "What do you think, Dreadnaught?"

Preston blinked. "I guess they all ought to go home. I'll take over, Lieutenant, and keep in touch with you." He turned to Trieste. "I wonder if you could put me up for the night?"

Trieste said he could. Preston walked to the door with Tracy and Steele and said good-bye to them. He watched as Trieste walked his guests to their car. Then, swiftly for a man of his

girth, he went back to the library, opened the drawer of the broker's desk. His fingers rifled rapidly through some papers. He looked up as he heard a cough. It was March, the butler. "Just looking for a match," Preston apologized.

The butler eyed him coldly. "There's a lighter on top of the desk. Good-night, sir."

But it wasn't good-night. An hour later, Preston shuffled his way to the pantry. March was there, sitting in his undershirt and eating a sandwich. He got to his feet as the detective came in. Preston waved him down. "Glad I found you," he wheezed. "I need some bicarb. Got indigestion." He watched the butler carefully as March obtained the bicarbonate.

Preston thanked him and went upstairs. It was a warm, summer night and the house was very still. There was a light beneath Trieste's bedroom door as Preston tapped on it.

Surprised, the broker invited him in. "What can I do for you, Mr. Preston?"

Preston smiled blandly. "You know we stand to lose a lot of money on that ruby theft, Mr. Trieste."

Trieste stared at him coldly. "That's no concern of mine." His eyes were hard and glittering. "Just what are you driving at?"

Preston blinked. "I just wanted

you to know that you're under suspicion." His eyes were wary as he saw Trieste start violently. Then, Preston stiffened. Someone had come into the room!

Trieste said: "Why, you're crazy! Get out of here, you . . . you . . ." His eyes hardened as his hand suddenly opened a drawer, came out with an automatic. "No, wait. Just what do you know?" He spoke over Preston's shoulder. "Don't shoot him, March."

Preston turned. March, an evil grin on his face, was holding a shiny gun in his hand. Without a flicker of emotion, Preston said: "You engineered that robbery yourself, Trieste, with March's aid."

Trieste's eyes blazed with anger. "Don't shoot him, March. We don't dare wake up the other servants." He glared at Preston. "I think we can take care of you. See if he has a gun."

Preston held up a fat hand. "I never carry a gun. Nothing but this whistle." Quickly, he blew a blast on it. March leaped toward him, sent the gun down on his head.

* * *

When Preston opened his eyes, Lieutenant Steele was bathing his face. Tracy was holding a gun on March and Trieste, who cowered in a corner. "You all right?" the

detective asked anxiously. "We got here just as they were trying to haul you out. It's a good thing you told us to hang around for a signal!"

Preston blinked. "There are your criminals, gentlemen," he said slowly. "I think a little sweating will reveal the hiding place of the jewels."

Preston waggled a fat finger at Trieste. "Mr. Trieste, here, has lost heavily recently in the market; no papers in his desk will show. He got March to do the stick-up, lending him clothes for the job. If you'll take off March's shirt, you'll see a red mark where the unfamiliar shoulder holster bruised his tender flesh." He smiled blandly at the expression on Trieste's face. "But what Mr. Trieste didn't realize," he murmured, "was that if, as he said, the thief was wearing a double-breasted jacket, the red cummerbund around the top of his trousers wouldn't have been visible!"

Preston beamed benignly on the astonished detectives. "A very simple case, gentlemen," he murmured. "A very simple case."

Happily, he went out. He was anxious to find out how the mystery story he had been reading would end. They always fooled him.

THE END



BATMAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER



WHEN A DEAD
MANS WILL BE READ
I SET IN MOTION A SERIES
OF CRIMES THAT WAS TO INVOLVE
THE BATMAN AND HIS LOVING
YOUNG ACE ROBIN THE BOY
WONDER. IN ONE OF THE MOST
DANGEROUS CASES THEY HAD
EVER ENCOUNTERED IT WAS..
"THE CASE OF THE
CLUBFOOT MURDERERS"

THROWNING HIS WAY HOMeward ACROSS THE
LOW ROOFTOPS THE BATMAN SUDDENLY
SEES A MURDER COMMITTED. WITH A
CRY OF ANGER HE LEAPS ON TO THE
BACK OF THE VICTIMS ASSAILANT.

"NOT A QUEER FISH
CLUBFOOT AND A
STEEL CLAW FOR A
HAND!"

STEPPING BACK TO AVOID
THE DEADLY SLASHING
CLOWN, THE BATMAN
TIPS OVER THE
MURDERED MAN'S
FOOT.

"UH!
MEDDLING
FOOL—I'LL
TEACH YOU!"

AS HE STARTS TO RISE A VIOLENT KICK
RAKES THE BATMAN'S HEAD!



THEN WITH A QUEER THUMBLING WALK, THE MURDERER MAKES HIS ESCAPE?



QUICKLY THE BATMAN DASHES DOWN THE DARKENED ALLEY, EASILY CLEARS THE HIGH FENCE!



AND LEAVES THE ASTONISHED POLICE-MEN BEHIND!

WHOEVER HE WAS, HE GOT AWAY! I COULDN'T SEE HIM VERY WELL IN THE DARK!

SAY, KNOW WHO THIS IS? HARLEY STORME, THE MILLIONAIRE! AND LOOK WHAT WAS ON HIM!

HARLEY STORME IS DEAD!
VENGEANCE IS MINE
CLUBFOOT.

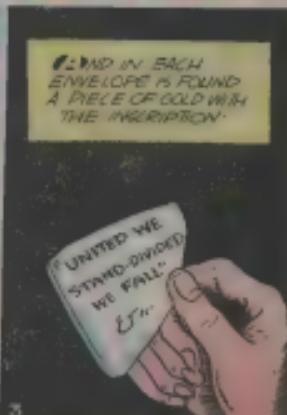
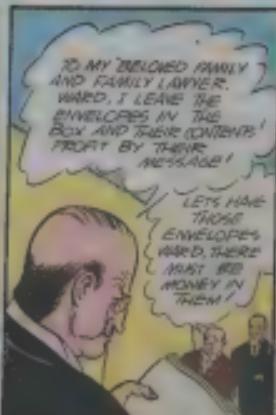
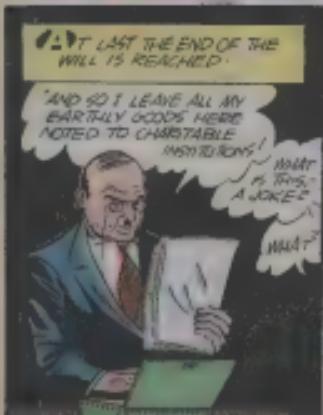
NEXT DAY, BRUCE WAYNE VISITS HIS OLD FRIEND, POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHO DOES NOT KNOW OF HIS REAL IDENTITY, THE BATMAN!



STORME? STORME?
OH YES, THAT 'CLUBFOOT MURDER CASE' BUSINESS! THANK I'LL TOTTE ALONG WITH YOU, AT THAT!

C'MON THEN!







1. NEXT DAY

CLUBFOOT AGAIN!
DO YOU HEAR
ANYTHING
ABOUT HIM?

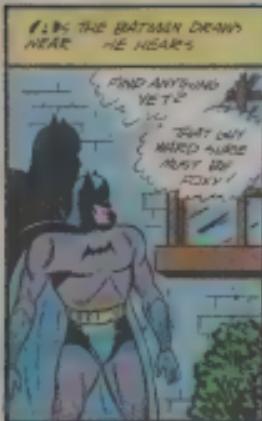
AND ON THE BODY
OF ABEL STORME
WAS A CARD BEARING
THE MESSAGE: 'ABEL
STORME IS DEAD!
VENGEANCE IS MINE!
CLUBFOOT'

I WAS OVER
TO COMMISSIONER
GORDON TODAY
FIND OUT THAT,
THE MANSLAUGHTER
DIDN'T HIS LAST
AFTER BOARDING A
TRAIN FOR NEW YORK!

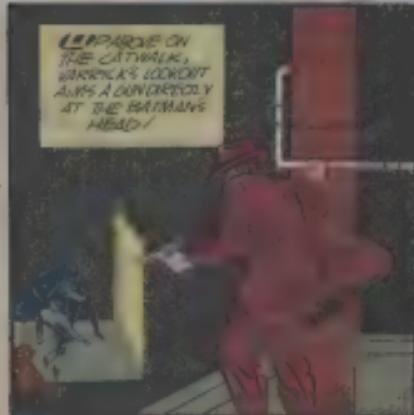
THERE'S NO DOUBT
CLUBFOOT BURNS
HATES THE STORME
FAMILY VENGEANCE!

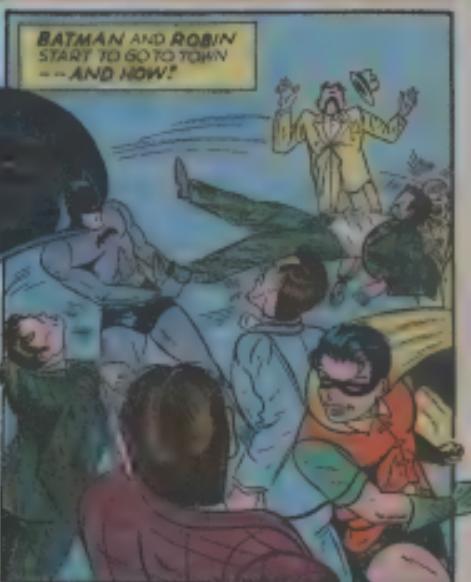
VENGEANCE?
ROBIN. RIGHT.
YOU AND I ARE
GOING TO VISIT
ABER, THE LAWYER.
I WANT TO KNOW
MORE ABOUT THAT
MILL!

THAT NIGHT, TWO FIGURES SLINK
THROUGH THE BLACK OF DARKNESS
BATMAN AND ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER!









"WARD IS QUICKLY FREED... THEN QUESTIONED"

VARRICK WANTED TO KNOW WHAT WAS IN THAT ENVELOPE... HE HAS SOME CRAZY IDEA THAT THE MARKINGS ON THE TOKENS MEAN SOMETHING!

PERHAPS THEY DO!! YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS IN THE ENVELOPE WOULD YOU?

OF COURSE NOT! THE ENVELOPE IS SEALED! YOU DON'T THINK I'D OPEN IT, DO YOU?

SORRY JUST MY CURIOSITY! NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.

"AT HOME, BRUCE POWERS OVER A STRANGE PROBLEM"

VARRICK WAS SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW THERE WAS SOMETHING VALUABLE ABOUT THOSE TOKENS, THOUGH THE STORMIES WERE TOO STUPID TO SEE IT!

"THOSE FUNNY MARKINGS AND THE MOTTO - UNITED WE STAND; DIVIDED WE FALL" NAMAN!

THE STORMIES ARE DIVIDED... AND THEY ALL RECEIVED A TOKEN - WHAT IF THEY WERE UNITED AND THE STORMIES UNITED? THAT'S IT! OF COURSE - UNITED WE STAND!

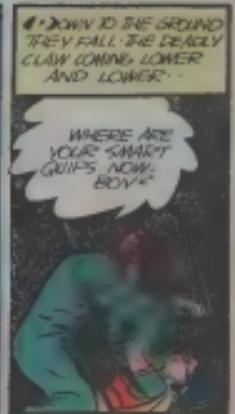
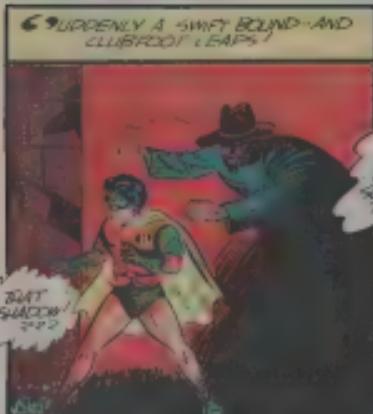
ROBIN, YOU GO OVER TO ROGER STORMIE'S HOUSE JUST IN CASE PRISMOOT SHOULD DECIDE TO GO PROMISING TONIGHT!

"JUHMAN, IF THE STORMIES WERE PUT TOGETHER THEY MIGHT MEAN SOMETHING?"

AND THAT SEALED LETTER AT WARD'S PLACE EXPLAINS IT ALL! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT LETTER TONIGHT!"

"THAT NIGHT BATMAN... THE BLACK KNIGHT AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!"

"RIGHT!"



DESPERATELY ROBIN EXPENDS HIS STRENGTH IN A SUDDEN UPWARD THRUST OF HIS BODY



PUT CLUBFOOT RECOVERED AND BEFORE THE BOY CAN ATTACK AGAIN, DARTS TO A WAITING CAR AND SPEEDS OFF!

SUDDENLY A RUMBLING, SCRAPING NOISE REVERBS HIS EARS...

SOMEONE—SOMETHING IS IN THIS HOUSE THAT NOISE COMES FROM DOWN BELOW!

FOLLOWING THE SOUND TO ITS SOURCE, HE COMES UPON A LOCKED DOOR, FORCES IT OPEN AND SEEKS...

CLUBFOOT!

MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO THE HOOP OF THE LAWNYARD, HERD!

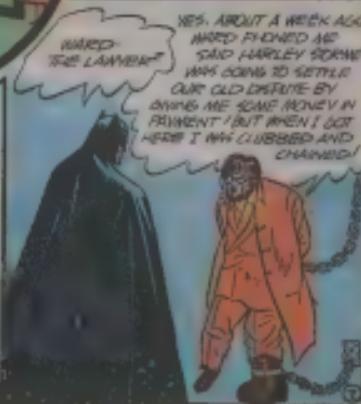
WITH HIS GAS REMOVED, THE MAN SUDDENLY LOOSENS A TORMENT OF WORDS...

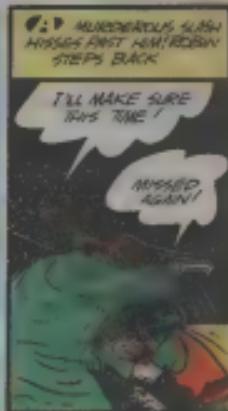
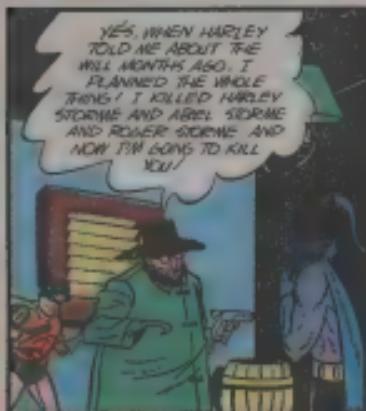
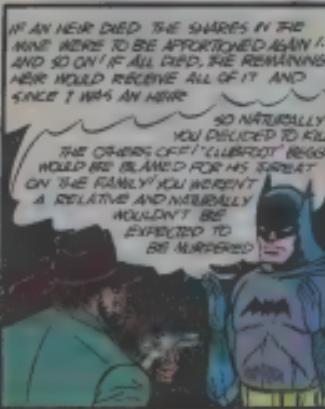
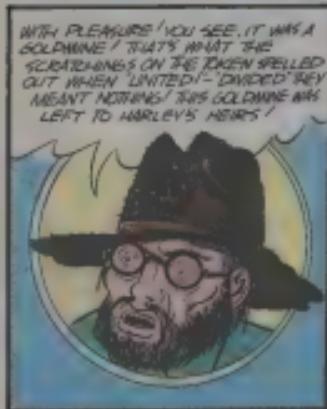
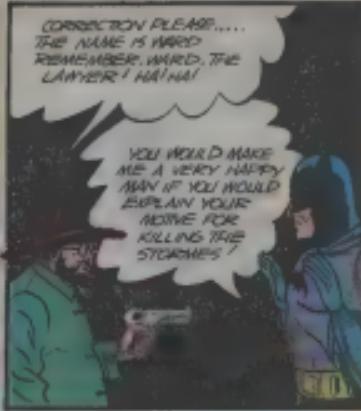
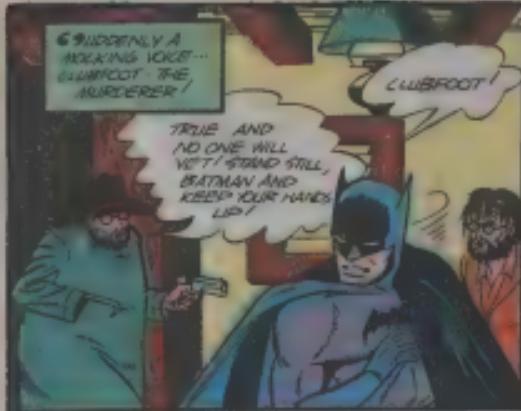
I'M CLUBFOOT, BUT I'M NOT CLUBFOOT! I MEAN I'M NOT CLUBFOOT THE KILLER! THAT'S HERD!

HERD THE LAWNYARD

YES, ABOUT A WEEK AGO HERD FINISHED ME. SAID HARLEY SWINE WAS GOING TO SETTLE OUR OLD DISPUTE BY GIVING ME SOME MONEY IN FRIMENT! BUT WHEN I GOT HERE I WAS CLUBBED AND CHAINED!

HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO MURDER THE WHOLE SWINE FAMILY AND MAKE THE POLICE THINK I DID IT!—THEN HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME, AND FORGE A SUICIDE NOTE... NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT HIM!





"THE SAVAGE KILLER
HAS KEPT HIS ADVANTAGE
AND RACES FROM THE
ROOM. BUT THE
BATMAN IS BEHIND!"



"BUT WARD IS
HAMPERED BY
HIS FALSE
CLUBFOOT IN
HIS ASCENT, AND

"... SORT OF
PUT YOUR FOOT
IN IT THIS TIME,
EH?"



"BONE-CRUSHING
BLOW BY THE BATMAN
PUTS AND END TO THE
FRACAS!"

"DOWN DOWN THE STAIRS TUMBLE THE
STRUGGLING PAIR"



"OKAY, WARD, THIS
IS THE END OF
THE LINE FOR YOU!"



"BOY, IT'S SURE WAS
A GOOD THING I
CAME HERE TO
TELL YOU ABOUT
CLUBFOOT!"

"I GUESS
YOU WERE A
LITTLE SURPRISED
TO SEE TWO OF THEM
AND I DARE SAY I
DON'T BLAME
YOU!"



"IT'S
SURE
WAS A
GOOD
DEAL, HUH?
IT'S"

"HE COULDN'T
DISCLOSE
THE MURDERER IN HIS
HEART THAT WAS
WHAT UNMARKED
HIM! IT DOES SO
TO ALL CRIMINALS!"



"UNITED WE
STAND DIVIDED -
AWAY FROM
WE FALL!"
THE UNITY OF
LAW AND ORDER
IS BOUND TO
FALL...
ALONE!"



"WARNING"

THE THRILLING
EXPLOITS OF
**THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN**
IN THE CURRENT
ISSUE OF
**DETECTIVE
COMICS**
WILL HAVE YOU
HOLDING ONTO
YOUR CHAIR!

The **BATMAN**
appears in a complete episode every month in
DETECTIVE COMICS!



ON SALE THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

LITTLE BILLY PELICAN

by HAL
HIS BILL HOLDS MORE
THAN HIS BELLY CAN

NOW, BILLY, I'M GOING TO
LEAVE YOU ALONE - IT'S
TIME YOU LEARNED TO FISH
FOR YOURSELF!

BUT, MOMMY,
I NEVER FISHED
BEFORE!

I GUESS MOMMY'S
RIGHT - IT'S TIME
I GOT ALONG ON
MY OWN HOOK!

GOSH! I NEVER
KNEW IT WAS THIS
EASY!!!

OBOY! A WHOLE BEAK-
FUL... THIS TIME! GEE-
BUT IT'S GETTING AWFUL HEAVY!

NOW WHERE IN THE
WORLD IS LITTLE BILLY?
IT'S WAY PAST HIS BEDTIME!

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT
HIM TO FISH ALONE - AFTER ALL, IT
WAS HIS VERY FIRST ATTEMPT.
OH, DEAR - MAYBE HE'S MET
WITH FOUL PLAY!

LATE THAT NIGHT

THANK GOODNESS WE FOUND YOU!
WE BEEN FRANTIC! LAND SAKES! NO
WONDER YOU SANK - YOU'RE SURPRISED
TO SWALLOW THOSE FISH - NOT JUST
FILL UP YOUR BEAK!

JENGHIZ KHAN

THE GREATEST KILLER OF ALL TIME // HE ANNIHILATED THE HUGE EMPIRE OF PERSIA AND, IN DOING SO, HE AND HIS MONGOL WARRIORS KILLED 18 MILLION PEOPLE - TWICE THE NUMBER OF ALL THE MEN KILLED IN THE GREAT WORLD WAR! WHY THIS BUTCHERY...? BECAUSE JENGHIZ KHAN DID NOT APPROVE OF THE WAY THE PERSIAN KINGS WORE THEIR MUSTACHES!!

FANTASTIC FACTS



THE HIGHEST PAID RULER IN HISTORY

MUZAFFAR-ED-DIN, THE SHAH OF PERSIA FROM 1896 TO 1907, RECEIVED AN ANNUAL SALARY OF \$ 30,000,000 --- 450 TIMES AS LARGE AS OUR PRESIDENT'S SALARY

Geo. F. Fox



THE HEART OF A SNAKE CAN BEAT AS LONG AS 24 HOURS AFTER BEING DECAPITATED!

BATMAN

WITH
Robin

- THE BOY WONDER -

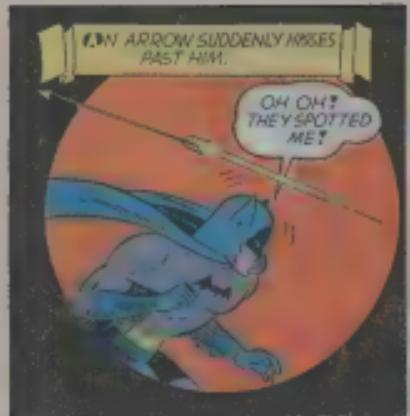
WHEN PROFESSOR DRAKE RETURNED FROM DARKEST AFRICA, HE BROUGHT WITH HIM A STRANGE, ALIEN BEING WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE WAS TO SEAL HIS DOOM, AND HAS TO SEND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, DEEP INTO A LABYRINTH OF ADVENTURE AND INTRIGUE, INTO - "THE CASE OF THE MISSING LINK"



AS THE METROPOLIS LIMITED ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, A FANTASTIC FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE ARCH OF THE LOW BRIDGE, AND LANDS AS SILENTLY AS A BAT ON THE TOP OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN, EVEN AS IT WHIPS PAST HIM....

WHO BUFFETED BY THE WIND, HE RACES ACROSS THE SLIPPERY ROOFS ON THE SPEEDING TRAIN...





"SUDENLY THE PYGMIES ARE ASTONISHED
TO SEE THE MANTLED FORM DROP
HEADLONG TO THE ROOF!"

"...WONDER WHY I'M DIVING?
DO YOU? YOU'LL
FIND OUT IN
A MOMENT!"

"A MOMENT
LATER, THE REASON
IS APPARENT.
LOW BRIDGE!"

"THEY WERE
SHORT, BUT
NOT QUITE
SHORT ENOUGH"

"INTO THE BAGGAGE
CAR SWINGS THE
AGILE FRAME."

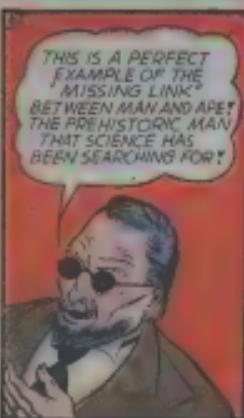
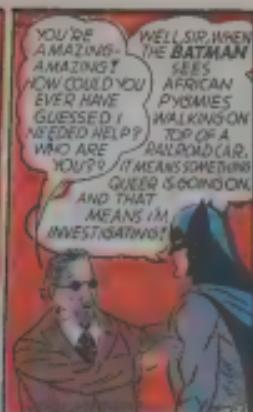
"I'M NOT A MOMENT
TOO SOON!"

"WHIRLING, THE PYGMIES
PERCEIVE THEIR ENEMY,
AND LET FLY THEIR ARROWS!"

"BUT SWIFT AS THOUGHT
THE BATMAN SCOOPS
UP A VALISE AND ..."

"BUT
MINE IS
BETTER!"

"NOT BAD
AIM!"



NOW, WHAT'S THE CONNECTION
BETWEEN 'SHORTY' HERE, AND
OUR FRIENDS?

JUST THIS? WHILE DOING
RESEARCH WORK IN THE
MABONGA
COUNTRY IN
AFRICA,
I HEARD
OF A GIANT
WHITE
SAVAGE!

WE FOUND THAT BECAUSE OF
THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE,
THE PYGMIES WORSHIPPED THIS
GIANT AS SOME SORT OF GOD.

NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY
SCIENTIFIC INTEREST WAS
AROUSED, AND WITH THE
HELP OF SOME NATIVE
PORTERS I TRAPPED HIM!



NATURALLY THE PYGMIES
RESISTED OUR CAPTURING
THEIR GOD, AND WE HAD
MANY A PITCHED BATTLE
WITH THEM.

I GOT HIM AWAY AND TO
THIS COUNTRY, BUT THE
FANATICLITTLE DEVILS
MUST HAVE STOWED
AWAY AT VARIOUS
INTERNAL WAITING
THEIR CHANCE.

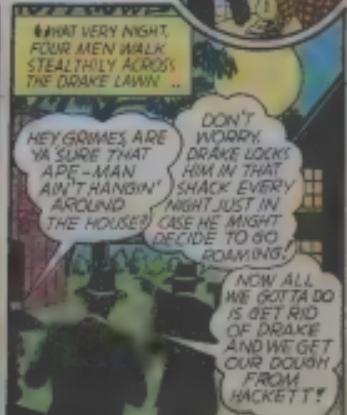
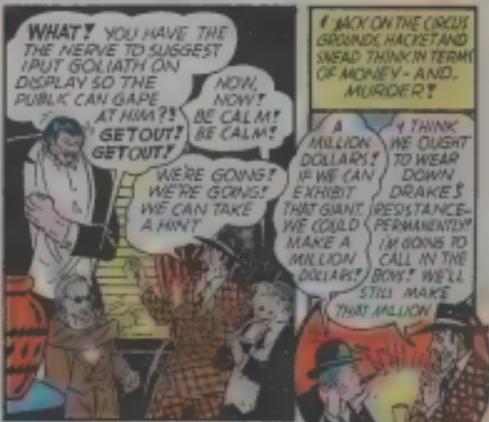
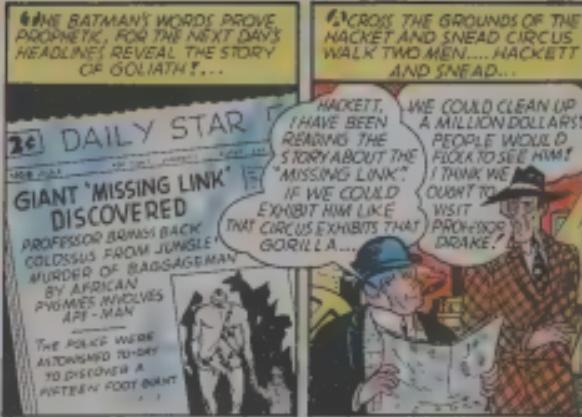
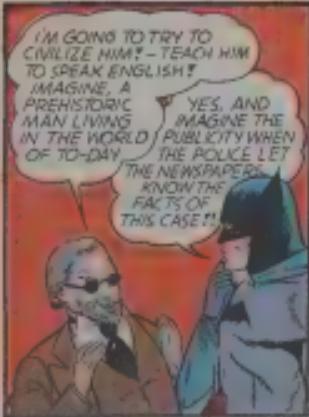


SAY, I JUST NOTICED—HE'S
NOT BOUND! IN FACT
HE LOOKS
ALMOST
TAME!
I WON HIM
OVER WITH
VARIOUS PSYCHOLOGICAL
METHODS! HE
WORSHIPS ME! I
CALL HIM
GOLIATH!

THE GRINNING GIANT
SUDDENLY LIFTS THE
BATMAN UP WITH
ONE HUGE HAND!

HE'S VERY CUTE!
CUTE IS JUST THE WORD
FOR HIM! BUT NOW
THAT YOU'VE GOT HIM,
WHAT DO YOU INTEND
TO DO?



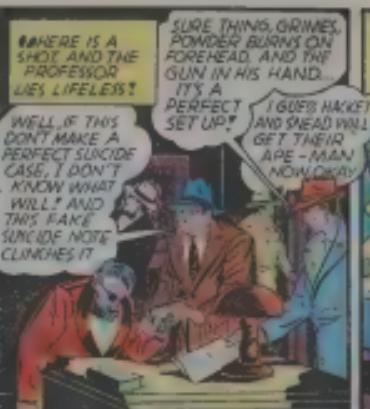


GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS NEXT TO THE HEAD OF THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR, WHO HAS DOTTED OFF IN HIS CHAIR....



HERE IS A SHOT AND THE PROFESSOR LIES LIFELESS!

WELL, IF THIS DON'T MAKE A PERFECT SUICIDE CASE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL! AND THIS FAME SUICIDE NOTE CLINCHES IT.



SURE THING, GRIMES, PONDER BURNS ON FOREHEAD, AND THE GUN IN HIS HAND.

IT'S A PERFECT SET UP.

I GOES HACKETT AND SNEAD WILL GET THEIR APE-MAN NOW, DEAR.

BUT AS THE MEN EXIT, A FIGURE STRADDLES A RENCE... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER IS REPORTING FOR DUTY... TOO LATE!

I HEARD A SHOT! OH-OH! MEN COMIN' FROM DRAKE'S HOUSE! BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!

EVEN AS THE WONDER BOY IS SEEN, HIS PERFECT ATHLETIC BODY MAKES A LITHE SPRING...



WHO FEET LASH OUT WITH DEADLY EFFECTS!



GUN IS TRAINED ON ROBIN'S BACK. WHEN



HAVING HEARD THE SHOT, AND FEARING FOR HIS MASTER'S SAFETY, GOLIATH CRASHES THROUGH THE SHACK



AS THE GIANT PLODS FORWARD,
HE CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF A FACE
THAT PENETRATES INTO HIS MIND.
THAT FACE... GRIMES!



ONE THOUGHT REMAINS
IN THE PRIMITIVE'S MIND
AS HE TRUDGES TO THE
HOUSE. IS HIS MASTER SAFER?



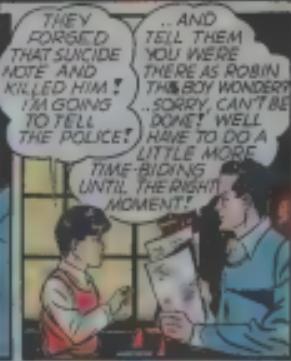
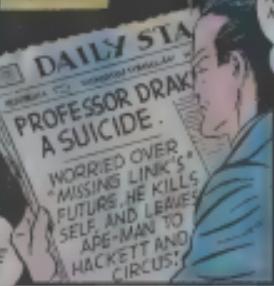
INSTANTLY HE KNOWS THE
AWFUL TRUTH— HIS BELOVED
MASTER IS DEAD! THE SHOCK
IS TOO MUCH FOR HIS FEEBLE
MIND, AND THE APE-MAN
BECOMES HARMLESS,
A DODDERING FIGURE!



MEANWHILE ROBIN KNOWS HE
MUST DO ONE THING IMMEDIATELY...
REPORT TO THE BATMAN!



NEXT MORNING.



MEANWHILE, HACKETT AND SNEAD
LOSE NO TIME IF FLOODING THE
COUNTRYSIDE WITH PUBLICITY!



AND HACKETT IS RIGHT, FOR AN OVERFLOWING CROWD COMES TO VIEW THE FAMED "MISSING LINK"...



AND NOTICE HOW HE DWARFS THESE OTHER WILD BEASTS... EVEN THE MIGHTY ELEPHANT! HE IS LARGEST SPECIES OF....





Now thoroughly crazed, Goliath reverts back to the beast he is.....



SUDDENLY RACING
TOWARD THE
TERRIBLE SCENE ---
BATMAN AND ROBIN!

LOOK!
THE LION
GOING FOR
THAT MAN!

QUICK.
GRAB HOLD
OF ONE
END OF
THAT NET!

GRASPING THE ENDS OF
THE NET, THE INTREPID TWO
LEAP FORWARD TOWARD
THE KING OF THE JUNGLE
BEASTS ...

HERE
HE COMES!



SNARLING, CLEAVING, TWISTING,
THE BEAST ENMAHES ITSELF
TIGHTER WITH EVERY MOVEMENT!
**BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE WON THE
FIRST TRICK!**



WALKING SOFTLY, PRODDING
GENTLY WITH THE TRAINERS STICK,
THE BRAVE BOY CALMS THE
BEWILDERED BEAST AND BRINGS
HIM TO A HALT!



"REAPING OFF THE ELEPHANT, ROBIN UNWITTINGLY DROPS INTO THE PATH OF THE MADDENED APE-MAN, GOLIATH!"



"A GIANT HAND REACHES OUT... AND ROBIN IS HELD BY THE COLOSSUS OF THE JUNGLE!"



"WITH KEEN PRESENCE OF MIND, ROBIN REACHES OUT AND MANAGES TO CLOSE HIS HAND ABOUT A TRAPEZE..."



"WITH A SAVAGE CRY, THE ENRAGED MONSTER HURLS THE BOY FROM HIM!"



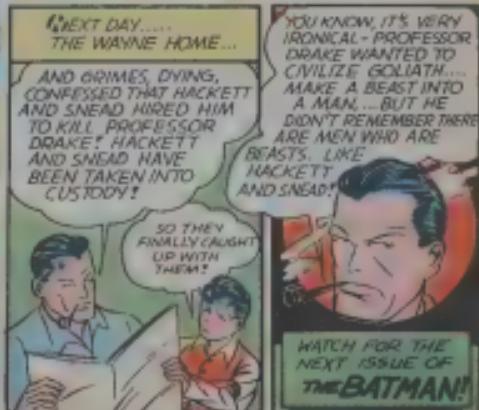
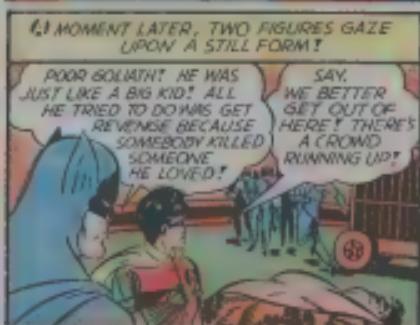
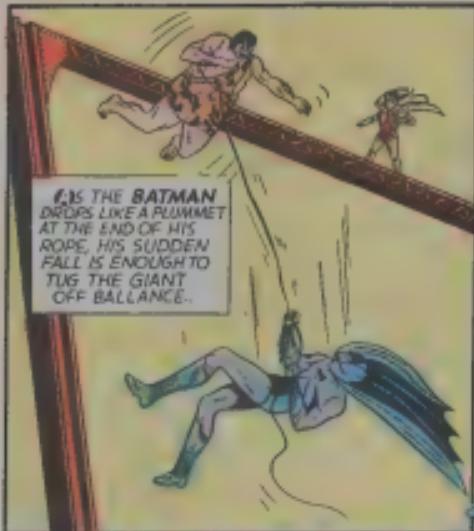
"I STILL DON'T BELIEVE I DID IT!"



"INFURIATED BECAUSE HIS VICTIM HAS ESCAPED DEATH, THE CRAZED BEAST BEGINS TO CLIMB THE GIRDER TO GET TO THE SUPPORT UPON WHICH ROBIN STANDS."

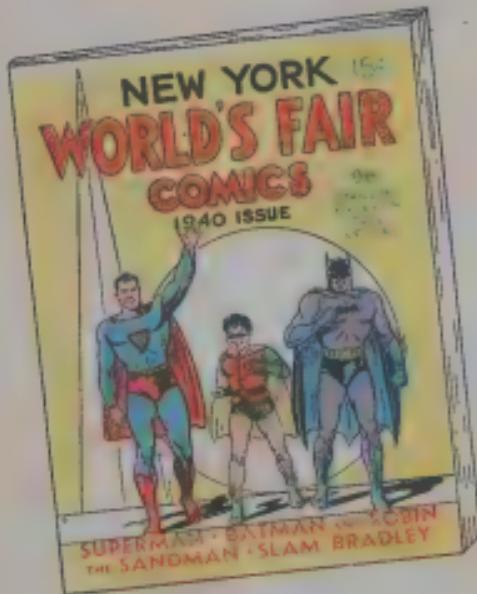






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ON SALE AUG. 2ND

AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

by Sherman

OH WOE IS ME!
ALWAYS SOMETHING
TO WORRY ABOUT!

WHY MUST LIFE
BE SO FULL OF
HARDSHIPS?

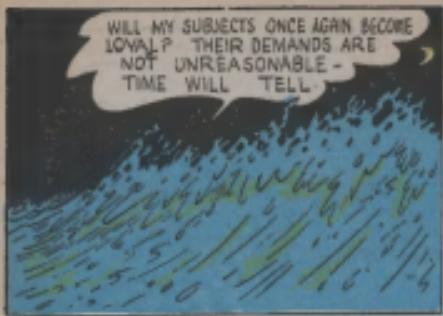
IF IT'S NOT ONE
THING, IT'S ANOTHER!

I WONDER IF I'LL
EVER GET THERE?

PEOPLE
HAVE ALL THE LUCK!

THEY'RE NOT IN THE
PUBLIC EYE LIKE KINGS—
I WAS BORN TO SUFFER

MY FUTURE IS AT
STAKE—IN THE HANDS
OF FATE!



THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!

Watch for these Headline
Features Every Month!



SUPERMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 23RD
OF EVERY MONTH



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